

TEASER

The windshield wipers SWISH furiously. DAD drives through the city as JAKE hunkers down in the passenger seat. (Both wear three-point seatbelts.) Dad sings along to the RADIO.

Jake gestures out the window with increasing urgency.

3 DAD 3

A whole block from your school?
Not in this downpour. No son of
mine's gonna end up a Wetty Nettie!

EXT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - RAINY DAY - CONTINUOUS

4 DAD 4
I bid you adieu, my little Jakeroo!

4A DAD (CONT'D) 4A
Wow. Sounds like the 'ol Dad
Taxi's in need of a tune-up!

The station wagon pulls away, BACKFIRING again.

7 DAD (CONT'D) 7 *

(singing/trailing off)

I'm your wicky-wicky-woo-maaaaan...!

STUDENTS - stare at Jake. *

7A STUDENTS 7A *

<chuckling> Was that Jake's

dad?/How embarrassing for him!/Etc. *

A mortified Jake turns to the students.

8 JAKE 8

Heh. Not really my dad. My

manservant, Heinrich. Really.

TRIXIE & SPUD -- under umbrellas -- approach, having witnessed the whole thing. (Trixie wears a new jacket.) Jake takes cover under their umbrellas.

9 SPUD 9

Ah, yes. The ol' parental drop

off. As unpleasant as it is

unavoidable.

The trio make their way down the sidewalk towards the school.

10 JAKE 10

You know, if I were old enough to

drive, it wouldn't be an issue. I

mean, I fly all over the city and

fight magical creatures on a daily

basis. I think I've earned it.

11 TRIXIE 11

Two more years, Jakey. And even

then -- it's not like they hand out

driver's licenses to just anybody.

A car SQUEALS to a stop in front of them, SPLASHING all three. BRAD (in a 3 pt. seatbelt) is at the wheel.

12 BRAD 12

Oops. Sorry about that, dufuses.

Jake, Trixie and Spud react, surprised.

13 JAKE 13

Brad?? Uh, sorry to break it to

you, but you have to be sixteen to

drive. *

*

*

14 BRAD
I am. The Bradster was held back
twice in the third grade.
(MORE)

14 *

BRAD (CONT'D)

Now I'm two years stronger,
 smarter, and driving-er than you
 losers. Sorry you don't have cars.
 Being held back rocks!

As Brad REVS the engine repeatedly, Jake's phone RINGS. He
 answers.

15 JAKE 15
 (into phone)
 What up, Fu?

16 FU DOG (FILTERED V.O.) 16
 Kid, some creature's going berserk
 at the Magical Flea Market. You
 better get over there, pronto.

Brad's car PEELS AWAY, spraying water in Jake's face.

17 FU DOG (FILTERED V.O.) (CONT'D) 17
 Oh, and it's raining cats and dogs.
 You may get a little wet.

Jake deadpans, as water drips down his face.

18 JAKE 18
 No kidding.

SMASH TO:

OPENING TITLES

ACT ONE

INT. SUBWAY CAR - TRAVELING - DAY

Jake, Trixie, and Spud sit in the otherwise empty subway car. Jake is still stinging from the morning's incident.

19 JAKE 19
Okay. I'm the protector of the magical world, but *Brad's* the one with car privileges? How messed up is that?

20 SPUD 20
Jake, don't jab the juniorosity.

21 TRIxie 21
For real. Being fourteen's got its privileges, too. *

22 JAKE 22
Oh, yeah?

RECORD SCRATCH TO:

EXT. MOVIE THEATRE - DAY

Jake stands with Trixie and Spud at a ticket window.

23 MALE TICKET SELLER 23
Sorry, kid. Nobody under seventeen sees "Carnival of Carnage III" unless accompanied by a legal guardian.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - FOYER - NIGHT

Trixie and Spud stand in the open doorway. DAD (standing with MOM) holds a flier, shaking his head "no" to Jake.

24 DAD 24
You know the rules, little mister. No scampering off to "hippy-hop house parties" on a school night.

QUICK CUT TO:

INT. CONVENIENCE MART - (RE-USE FROM EP. 205?) - DAY *

Jake pays for a STICK OF GUM at the check-out counter. *

Suddenly a siren WHOOPS, LIGHTS FLASH, and CONFETTI rains down on him. A CHEESY SPOKESMAN comes out of nowhere followed by a CAMERAMAN.

*
*
*

25 CHEESY SPOKESMAN
Congratulations! As our one-
millionth customer, we're sending
you and a guest on an all expense-
paid trip to Hawaii! (then) You
are over eighteen, right? Right??

25

*
*
*
*
*
*

As all joy drains from Jake's face, we-

*

RECORD SCRATCH BACK TO:

INT. SUBWAY CAR - BACK TO SCENE

Jake finishes his point to Trixie and Spud as the subway car comes to a halt in the middle of the subway tunnel.

26 JAKE
I'm telling you guys. Fourteen is
routine, but older is goldier.
(then, realizing)
Brace yourself. This is our stop.

26

The roof of the subway car magically vanishes as--
Jake, Trixie, and Spud are suddenly ejected out of their
seats, and out of the roof of the subway car with a <WHOOSH!>

*

27 SPUD/TRIXIE
(trailing off)
Whaaaaaaaaa...

27

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR - CONTINUOUS - GLOOMY DAY

In a **MAGICAL** RIPPLE EFFECT, Trixie, Spud, and Jake jettison out of a section of cement sidewalk marked "SUBWAY EXIT" and fly through the air. (The rain has subsided.)

*

28 TRIXIE/SPUD
...aaaaaAAAH!

28

JAKE & TRIXIE - land on their feet in the bustling flee market. PAN TO - Spud hanging by his underwear (wedgie-style) from a nearby WIZARD'S HAT RACK.

29 SPUD
Gotta say -- not really loving the
magical subway stop-AHH!

29

Spud's boxers RIP and he plummets out of frame.

Jake holds his cell to his ear, scanning the place.

30 JAKE 30
(into phone)
Yo, Fu. I'm not seeing much in the
way of berzerking creatures. Are
you sure--?

THREE TROLLS - run out of a nearby shop SCREAMING--

31 TROLLS 31
AHHHH! / Save us! / Nobody loot
anything while we're gone!

---followed by a massive creature (an AVEMETRUS) EXPLODES
through the shop, tight on the trolls' heels. It's a lithe,
slimy creature, somewhat resembling a land Octopus, with
multiple legs and tentacles.

32 AVEMETRUS 32
<screeching and thrashing noises>

PAN with the running trolls and rest on Trixie, Jake, and
Spud, staring at the creature in awe.

33 JAKE 33
(into phone)
Scratch that.

34 FU DOG (FILTERED V.O.) 34
Kid, talk to me. What's this thing
look like?

Jake points the cell at the beast and SNAPS a pic.

35 JAKE 35
Something like this.

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - INTERCUT

DING! The image of the Avemetrus pops up on Fu's computer.
Fu and GRANDPA study it, looking concerned.

36 FU DOG 36
An Avemetrus? Yuh-oh.

Jake speaks into the phone.

37 JAKE 37
"Yuh-oh?" Don't say yuh-oh. I
hate it when you say yuh-oh.

INCLUDE GRANDPA - who takes the phone from Fu Dog.

38 GRANDPA 38
Jake, be careful. The Avemetrus is
as old as time itself.

EXT. MAGUS BAZAAR - CONTINUOUS

Jake, Spud, and Trixie listen as Fu comes in over the cell.
As he speaks, a huge dark shadow envelops them.

39 FU DOG (FILTERED V.O.) 39
Whatever you do, make sure you stay
away from the tent--

SMASH! A huge tentacle WHIPS through frame, knocking the
phone out of Jake's hand.

They all look up, to see--

The Avemetrus angrily screeching above them.

40 AVEMETRUS 40
<enraged screech>

A panicked Spud picks up the SHATTERED PHONE.

41 SPUD 41
Okay, why is Fu concerned about
tents... when there are tentacles
after us?!

As the Avemetrus moves towards Spud, Jake stands, catching
its attention.

42 JAKE 42
Yo, Avie. I think it's about time
someone taught you some phone
manners. Dragon up!

Jake transforms into his dragon form and flies at the
Avemetrus.

The Avemetrus balances on two legs and waves his other three
at Jake.

Jake dodges, skillfully avoiding the flailing legs.

43 JAKE (CONT'D) 43
<dodging noises> <inhale>

He blasts a fireball at the Avemetrus's body.

44 AVEMETRUS 44
<pained screech>

52 JAKE 52
 <gasp for air> Guys, I got an
 idea! Grab on to each other.

Trixie and Spud, the next time they pass each other in a
 flail, grab each other's hands, holding on tight.

53 JAKE (CONT'D) 53
 You know what goes with seafood?
 Pretzels! <effort>

JAKE - struggles, flaps his wings, and flies the arm holding
 him through the Trixie and Spud configuration - weaving in
 and out of the arms holding them.

As the Avemetrus struggles to free his arms now tied up like
 a pretzel--

54 AVEMETRUS 54
 <struggling efforts>

Jake blows a burst of FIRE on the Avemetrus's face, causing
 the Avemetrus to drop all three of our friends.

Trixie and Spud land on a PILE OF HAY.

55 TRIxie/SPUD 55
 Whoaaaaa...oof!

Meanwhile--

The beast goes squealing, disappearing down a dark alley.

56 AVEMETRUS 56
 <squealing>

Jake flies to the ground, landing next to a crumpled Trixie
 and Spud. He turns human.

57 JAKE 57
 You guys okay? Those were some
 seriously messed up tentacles.

Spud and Trixie get to their feet.

58 SPUD 58
 Well, now we know what Fu was
 referring to when he warned us
 about the "tents." (dramatic beat)
Evil campers.
 (off their looks)
 What, you got a better theory?

SUBWAY MAP TRANSITION TO:

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jake enters the door dropping his back pack and heading straight for his room. MOM and Dad look up from the sofa.

59 MOM 59
Jake, your grandfather's been
calling for you.

60 JAKE 60
(exhausted)
Long day. Talk to him tomorrow.
Showering now.

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jake walks towards the bathroom door. He turns the knob but walks straight into the LOCKED door, face first.

61 JAKE 61
<oof!>

62 HALEY (O.S.) 62
Occupied.

63 JAKE 63
Haley. Come on. I stink like
dragon sweat.

64 HALEY (O.S.) 64
I'm sorry, Jake, but we had a very
festive tea party today and all of
my dolls have to go. Especially
Princess Fair-Hair. Her bladder's
the size of a pea.

Jake rolls his eyes, muttering:

65 JAKE 65
Great. Only five more years before
I can move out and not have to
share a bathroom with my annoying
little sister.

66 HALEY (O.S.) 66
And her dolls!

As Jake grimaces and trudges to his bedroom, we--

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. JAKE'S HOUSE - MORNING

Jake is curled up in his blankets with the covers over his head when his alarm goes off. Jake bats it off.

67 JAKE 67
Yeah, yeah. I know.

He throws off the covers to reveal he's a TWENTY-ONE-YEAR-OLD MAN with a five-o'clock shadow. Not fully awake yet, an oblivious Jake tugs at his too-tight pajamas.

68 JAKE (CONT'D) 68
<yawn> Man, how long 'til Christmas
'cause these PJ's are getting
tight.

Jake opens the door just as Haley is opening her door across the hallway.

Haley DRAGONS UP, and lands a kick right in Jake's chest. Jake lands on the floor.

69 HALEY 69
HI-YA! (then) Who are you and
what have you done with my brother?

70 JAKE 70
Haley, what's your deal?

Haley squints, recognizing Jake.

71 HALEY 71
Jake?

Jake gets to his feet as Haley turns human in a swirl of magical fx. Jake studies her, growing concerned.

72 JAKE 72
Haley? Haley! Okay, I don't want
you to freak, but you've totally
shrunk!

73 HALEY 73
Uh, you might want to take a look
at yourself.

Haley grabs a MIRROR from Jake's dresser and holds it up.

74 JAKE 74
Ahhhhhhh!

Haley and Jake exchange a glance.

75 HALEY/JAKE 75
You gotta get to Gramps. / I gotta
get to Gramps.

Jake moves towards the window, but Haley stops him.

76 HALEY 76

Wait! The alarm's on.

As Jake stops short--

77 DAD (O.S.) 77
Jake, Haley, I'm pouring milk on
your cereal. Countdown to soggy
city starts now!

78 JAKE 78
Dad! He can't see me like this.

79 HALEY 79

Don't panic. I'll distract him
while you sneak out.

Jake tries to put on his red jacket, but his adult arms rip the sleeves off.

CUT TO:

INT. JAKE'S APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dad waits at the base of the staircase as Haley bounds downstairs.

80 DAD 80
Hop to, Haley-hoo. Where's your
brother?

Haley takes Dad hands and spins him so his back is to the staircase.

81 HALEY 81
Um... Dad, I need to talk to you.

Jake quietly makes his way down the stairs, behind dad. He's wearing his bedspread like a poncho.

82 DAD 82

What about, punkin?

83 HALEY 83
Um... lady things.

Dad takes, shocked. Behind him, Jake shoots Haley a disgusted "what the heck?" look.

HALEY - shrugs back: "It was the first thing I thought of."

DAD - is flustered beyond belief.

84 DAD 84
What? Um... Haley, I don't...
um... whoaaaa!

Dad backs away, tripping over the tail end of Jake's bedspread. Panicked, Jake (in his too-tight pjs) dives behind the couch. Meanwhile--

Mom walks in the front door with the MORNING PAPER.

85 MOM 85
Morning all, I've got a catering
gig at the Pessimists' Club, so
don't wait for me for din--ahhhhhh!

Mom comically trips over Dad. As they untangle--

86 DAD 86
Oh, good. Your mother! Why don't
you two have a seat on the couch
where you can sip cocoa and talk
about your "lady things?"

Jake's eyes go wide. Thinking quickly, he DRAGONS UP (he's a slightly larger dragon) and swoops up into the fireplace.

87 MOM (O.S.) 87
"Lady things?" What "lady things?"

DAD - nervously makes his way over to the fireplace and starts placing LOGS in the fire (not seeing Jake's dragon tail hanging down).

88 DAD 88
I'll even light a nice crackling
fire so you two can talk in front
of it like they do in the
commercials!

Inside the chimney--

Dragon Jake is STUCK, struggling to squeeze out. His eyes go wide as he mutters under his breath--

89 JAKE 89
<efforts> No fire. No fire!

THE CHIMNEY LOGS - catch fire with a POOF!

CUT TO:

EXT. LONG BROWNSTOWN - ROOFTOP - SAME

Jake, in adult dragon form, covered in soot, shoots out of the CHIMNEY above his brownstone. Coughing, he stumbles and falls off the roof,.

90 JAKE 90
Whaaaa! <cough!> OW! <cough!
cough!> OW! Whoaaaaa!

As he falls, he gets comically tangled in a clothesline, and lands in--

The alley behind Jake's brownstone.

He hits the ground, along with some unhip menswear from the clothesline. Morphing back to human form, he stands, brushing himself off.

91 JAKE (CONT'D) 91
<impact> Oh, man.

92 OLD SPUD (O.S.) 92
Who you calling an old man?

Spud and Trixie approach Jake. They wear their regular clothes but are both EIGHTY-YEARS-OLD.

93 JAKE 93
Spud? Trixie? You guys got old,
too? Way old. How old?

Old Trixie hits him with an OLD LADY PURSE.

94 OLD TRIXIE 94
Where's your home trainin', boy?
Never ask a woman her age. (then)
Oh, no. I'm even acting like an
old lady. And where did I get this
purse?

They all exchanged freaked-out glances.

95 JAKE/OLD SPUD/OLD TRIXIE 95
We gotta get to Grandpa's.

CUT TO BLACK.

END ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - DAY

FU DOG - looks an O.S. Trixie, Jake, and Spud up and down.

96 FU DOG 96
Ah, yes. This would be why I told
you stay clear of the Avemetrus'
tentacles.

WIDEN TO INCLUDE our friends -- Jake twenty-one, Spud and
Trixie, eighty. Jake wears the unhip clothes from the
clothesline.) Spud points to Fu, accusingly.

97 OLD SPUD 97
Tentacles? You said "tent." I
heard "tent." Did he not say tent?

Trixie is still in shock.

98 OLD TRIxie 98
Okay, I don't know what either of
you are saying.

99 FU DOG 99
Don't worry. Hearing is the first
to go. I said, "AH, YES! THIS
WOULD BE WHY--"

100 OLD TRIxie 100
I know what you said, but you're
gonna have to give me a little more
than "I told you so."

101 FU DOG 101
Sheesh. You sure turned into a
crabby old lady.

102 OLD TRIxie 102
You try waking up in the a.m. with
your booty six inches lower than it
was in the p.m. and see what kinda
mood you're in.

Fu consults a MAGICAL JOURNAL. A hologram of the Avemetrus
projects out of it.

103 FU DOG 103
Alright, here's the deal: The
Avemetrus has got the ability to
live forever by feeding on other
people's youth.
(MORE)

FU DOG(CONT'D)

When the three of you were in the
Avemetrus' tentacles, it musta
<suction noise> suctioned the youth
right outta ya.

Spud pulls at his wrinkly face.

104 SPUD 104
My skin's all loose.

Spud lifts his shirt to reveal massive wrinkles on his belly.

105 SPUD (CONT'D) 105
Hey, maybe I can use these wrinkles
for body pockets. Hand me some
snack mix.

106 OLD TRIXIE 106
Yo, whoa, no.
(to Spud)
You - no snack mix in your old man
folds. You'll get ants.
(to Jake)
And you - how come you're a
strapping twenty-one-year-old and
me and Spud look like the inside of
a raisin box?

107 JAKE 107
Probably 'cause it didn't hang on
to me as long as you guys.

Just then, Grandpa enters, carrying a BAG OF GROCERIES. He
stops short, spotting Trixie and Spud.

108 GRANDPA 108
Sorry I'm late, the line at Ling
Cho's Grocer was -- AIYA! Didn't
Fu warn you stay away from the
tentacles?

109 SPUD 109
(bitter)
He said "tent."

110 JAKE 110
Spud, get over it. Fu, how to we
change back?

Fu consults the journal.

111 FU DOG 111
According to this journal, the
Avemetrus must be vanquished before
the age of its victims is restored.

Jake considers this.

112 JAKE 112
That thing attacked last night. It
could be anywhere by now.

113 OLD SPUD 113
Where are we gonna stay until you
find it? And don't say here,
because this place smells like old
people.
(then)
Oh wait, that's me.

114 GRANDPA 114
Do not worry. I will cover with
your parents. And I think I know
just the place you can go.

SUBWAY MAP TRANSITION TO:

INT. HOME FOR RETIRED MAGICAL CREATURES - DAY

CLOSE ON A GRIZZLED OLD GNOME - all hat and jowls.

115 GRIZZLED GNOME 115
Leroy? Leroy, that you? I thought
I lost you in the trenches during
the Gnome/Ogre War of '52.

WIDEN - the Grizzled Gnome is standing on a chair poking Old
Spud. Spud shrugs.

116 OLD SPUD 116
Um. Sure, why not.

The Grizzled Gnome throws his arm around Spud, who asides to
a nearby Old Trixie and Adult Jake.

117 OLD SPUD (CONT'D) 117
Aw. He seems like a friendly old
guy.

118 GRIZZLED GNOME 118
How about some poker? I'll play ya
for your hearing aid batteries.

The gnome starts poking a crooked finger in Spud's ear.

119 OLD SPUD 119
 Um, dude? Those are my eardrums.
 (shrugs) But ok.

The two old men move towards the card table, passing Old Trixie and Jake, who look on, disturbed.

WIDE SHOT REVEALS - this is the activity room of a rest home. A sign reads, "LOST HORIZON HOME FOR THE MAGICALLY AGED." Other aged magical creatures mill about, including an OLD UNICORN with its hind legs propped up on a wheeled cart and an ANCIENT MERMAID sitting on the couch next to an OLD VAMPIRE with his fangs in glass.

120 OLD TRIXIE 120
 I cannot believe Gramps is putting
 us up in a magical old folks home.
 (then, to anyone)
 Uh, I don't suppose any of y'all
 play "**Shake Your Booty Revolution?**" *

The ANCIENT MERMAID with a dried up tail looks up.

121 ANCIENT MERMAID 121
 Is that like Canasta? 'Cause I
 play a mean Cana--<snoring>

Mid-sentence the Mermaid's head drops back in sleep. She begins to drool. As it spills over her lips and onto her tail, Trixie looks around, concerned.

122 JAKE 122
 Uh, should somebody--?

The Grizzled Gnome looks up from his poker game with Spud.

123 GRIZZLED GNOME 123
 Let her drool. Her tail needs the
 moisture.

Trixie covers her mouth in disgust as the MEAN OGRE NURSE lumbers into frame, holding a CLIPBOARD. She glares at Jake.

124 MEAN OGRE NURSE 124
 How 'bout you don't tell me how to
 run this place, and I don't hawk
 one in your friends' fruit cups
 tonight?
 (then, re: clipboard)
 Trixie Carter and Arthur Spudinski?

Trixie and Spud (from his card game) raise their hands.

125 MEAN OGRE NURSE (CONT'D) 125
Lao Shi called ahead. Your rooms
are ready. Lights-out is at six-
forty-five p.m. Dinner is at four-
thirty, and...

(then pointed to Jake)
...visiting hours ended five
minutes ago.

126 JAKE 126
Oh. Yeah, um. Okay. I'll just--

Jake turns to leave as Trixie talks to a potted plant.

127 OLD TRIXIE 127
Just hurry and find that monster,
'kay, Jakey?

128 JAKE 128
Trixie, I'm over here. And don't
worry. I'm twenty-one-years-old
now, remember? I can totally
handle things.

The Mean Ogre Nurse shows him to the door, indication the
outside.

129 MEAN OGRE NURSE 129
And next time you visit your
friends, don't park in the fire
lane.

The Mean Ogre nurse points to a car being towed out of the
fire lane.

130 JAKE 130
<scoff> That's not my car. I
mean, do I look...
(realizing)
...old enough to drive! I'm old
enough to drive!

Exuberant, Jake kisses the Mean Ogre Nurse on the cheek and
runs out.

131 JAKE (O.S.) (CONT'D) 131
Wooooo-hoooo!

AT THE CARD TABLE - the Grizzled Gnome SLAPS down his hand.

132 GRIZZLED GNOME 132
Read 'em and weep. Full house.
Now hand over those hearing aids!

The little old dude crawls across the table and starts digging in Spud's ears. Spud bats him away, frightened.

133 OLD SPUD 133
But I'm not wearing any! Double or
nothing. DOUBLE OR NOTHING!!

SUBWAY MAP TRANSITION TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S VAN - MOVING - DAY

TIGHT ON JAKE - talking on his cell phone.

134 JAKE 134
(into phone)
Don't worry, Gramps. I'm hot on
the trail of the Avemetrus.

WIDEN TO REVEAL that Jake has one hand on his cell phone and another hand on the steering wheel of Grandpa's van. A terrified MALE DMV EMPLOYEE sits next to him. (Both wear three-point seatbelts at all times.)

135 JAKE (CONT'D) 135
(into phone)
Uh, you weren't planning on using
your van today, right? No reason.

Jake clicks his phone shut and turns to smile at the DMV Employee.

136 JAKE (CONT'D) 136
Heh. Grandpas. Always worrying.
Even when you're twenty-one.
(then)
So what say we get back to the ol'
driving test?

The DMV guy, eyes wide in fear, points, stuttering.

137 DMV EMPLOYEE 137
Uh- uh - curb -- mail box.

Jake looks up, swerving and hitting a mail box on the curb. Mail flies everywhere. He yells out the window at PEDESTRIANS who are diving for cover.

138 JAKE 138
Whoops. Sorry! Still learning!

139 DMV EMPLOYEE 139
RED LIGHT!!!!

Jake slams on his breaks, skidding out into the middle of an intersection.

Cars SLAM INTO EACH OTHER to avoid hitting him.

140 JAKE 140
Whoops. I'll just...

Jake turns RIGHT, heading down an alley.

141 DMV EMPLOYEE 141
One way street! ONE WAY STREET!

142 JAKE 142
Not anymore!

ONCOMING TRAFFIC in the form of a GARBAGE TRUCK rushes towards Jake.

THE DMV EMPLOYEE - covers his eyes with his forearms.

143 DMV EMPLOYEE 143
Tell my wife I love her.

WIDE ON ALLEY - Jake slams on his breaks executing a 180 turn, narrowly avoiding a head-on collision with the garbage truck.

INSIDE THE VAN - Jake looks over to see that the DMV Employee is clutching himself.

144 JAKE 144
So... How'd I do?

145 DMV EMPLOYEE 145
Young man, that was the most irresponsible, pathetic show of driving I have ever witnessed. You would've done better blindfolded, steering with your feet.

Jake shrugs.

146 JAKE 146
Okay. I'll try that when I take the test with you again tomorrow. And the day after that. And the day after that...

THE DMV EMPLOYEE'S EYES - widen in horror.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK ALLEY - DMV REAR ENTRANCE - DAY

The DMV officers pokes his head out the door, makes sure the coast is clear, and hands Jake a DRIVER'S LICENSE.

147 DMV EMPLOYEE 147
Here's your licence, kid. Just
remember our deal: stay out of my
neighborhood. *

He SLAMS the door shut. Jake smiles triumphantly as we--

SUBWAY MAP TRANSITION TO:

INT. HOME FOR RETIRED MAGICAL CREATURES - DAY

Old Spud and the Grizzled Gnome jump rope double-dutch-style. Old Trixie and the Ancient Mermaid swing the rope on either side of them.

148 OLD SPUD/GRIZZLED GNOME 148
Double-dutch / Dutchie-double / If
you trip, then you're in trouble...

Spud trips on the jump rope and goes down.

149 OLD SPUD 149
<oof!>

150 GRIZZLED GNOME 150
Ha! Beat ya, again, Leroy! At
your own game, no less!

Spud gets to his feet, and stares at the gnome, perplexed.

151 OLD SPUD 151
Man, how can legs so stubby be so
limber?

The squatty gnome starts climbing up Spud's leg.

152 GRIZZLED GNOME 152
Yeah, yeah. Hand over your hearing
aids and your dentures! C'mon!
Give it! <reaching efforts>

Spud struggles to get the old guy off him as he climbs higher and reaches for Spud's mouth.

153 OLD SPUD 153
<struggling effort> But these are
my real teeth, I swear! Ah!
(MORE)

OLD SPUD(CONT'D)

Get your hands out of my mouth, old
man! <garbled sounds> Heeeelp!
Trixieeee!

As Spud (and the gnome clutched to him) topple over a sofa--

154 JAKE (O.S.) 154
Whazzup up party seniors?

REVEAL - ADULT JAKE IN SPIFFY NEW THREADS carrying a SHOPPING
BAG FULL OF PRESENTS. Trixie's face lights up.

155 OLD TRIXIE 155
Jakey! Did you find the Avemetrus?

156 JAKE 156
Um... not yet, but I brought you
some presents to help pass the
time. Check it.

Jake pulls the following items out of his bag:

157 JAKE (CONT'D) 157
Prune Juice... Denture cream...
"Whoopsie-Daisy" overnight
briefs...

A miserable Trixie buries her head in her hands.

158 OLD TRIXIE 158
No more. No more...

159 JAKE 159
Hey, I know what'll cheer you up.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOME FOR RETIRED MAGICAL CREATURES - DAY

Trixie, Spud, and Jake stand outside the home, leaning on
their walkers (with tennis balls on the legs). Jake runs and
jumps over the door of his hot red convertible, "Dukes of
Hazzard"-style.

160 JAKE 160
My sweet new ride. Turns out, when
you're twenty-one, you get little
plastic friends called credit
cards. This baby only took four.
Wanna go for a spin?

Trixie shoots him a look.

161 OLD TRIXIE 161
 Uh, you do know credit cards are
 just loans, right? You gotta pay
 them back.

162 JAKE 162
 Ohhhhh. (then) I'd better get
 more credit cards.

163 OLD TRIXIE 163
 Jake, are you even hunting for that
 Avemetrus? 'Cause I'm not getting
 any younger, and Spud, well...

Spud runs through frame, with the Grizzled Gnome still
 attached to him.

164 OLD SPUD/GRIZZLED GNOME 164
 <scream!> / I want those teeth!!!!

165 JAKE 165
 Hey, it's older, maturer Jake
 you're talking to. I am on this
 thing. Twenty-four/seven.

WIPE TO:

EXT. NEW YORK - OUTSIDE A MOVIE THEATER - DAY

Jake struts up to the ticket counter. He smugly flashes his
 driver license to the Ticket Seller.

166 JAKE 166
 One for "Carnival of Carnage III."
 That's right. Just one. No
 sister, no parents, no rules,
 'cause this eagle is legal!

WIPE TO:

INT. PENTHOUSE OF A HOTEL - DAY

Jake is escorted to the room by a DROLL BELL BOY.

167 BELL BOY 167
 Welcome to your suite, sir. As
 requested, a six foot trampoline,
 two "Shake Your Booty" Party
 Machines, and enough pudding to
 fill the bathtub. Will that be
 all?

*

WIDEN - Jake jumps back and forth from sofa to sofa. The Bell Boy holds his hand out, expecting a tip.

168 JAKE 168
Actually, you can cancel the
trampoline. These sofas got BOUNCE!

Jake bounces out of frame, as we--

WIPE TO:

EXT. STREETS OF NEW YORK CITY - DAY

Jake sits in the driver's seat of his car. WIDEN TO REVEAL that the car is stopped on the sidewalk and an OFFICER is looming over him, HANDING HIM a TICKET.

169 JAKE 169
But... if I can't hop the curb, how
am I supposed to get this baby up
on two wheels?

The officer stares at him blankly.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME FOR RETIRED MAGICAL CREATURES

Adult Jake excitedly talks to Old Trixie.

170 JAKE 170
And you can even pay traffic
tickets with a credit card. I'm
telling you. There's nothing bad
about being twenty-one!

171 OLD TRIXIE 171
Here's something bad:
(grabs Jake by the lapels)
I MISSED TWENTY-ONE AND SKIPPED
STRAIGHT TO EIGHTY-ONE!!

172 JAKE 172
Look, Gramps and Fu are close to
finding this thing. In the
meantime, this has been a dream
come true for me. It's like,
everything I've ever wanted to do,
I'm doing it.

173 OLD TRIXIE 173
Exactly. Everything you want to
do. What about us?

Jake thinks... Lightbulb!

174 JAKE 174
Hey, I got an idea. Before we all
turn back to normal, let's throw
the biggest party ever. Tonight.
At my new pad. What do you say?

Trixie considers this, softening.

175 OLD TRIXIE 175
Well, I guess a party sounds good.
A little soda. A little pizza. A
little shakey-shakey what the good
lord makey-

Trixie shakes her hips when CRACK - she's stuck with one hip
jettied to the right. She turns O.S. for help.

176 OLD TRIXIE (CONT'D) 176
Spud. I think I'm stuck. Spud...?

WIDEN - to reveal Old Spud and the Grizzled Gnome engaged in
a comical (yet highly choreographed) duel with SHUFFLEBOARD
STICKS. As he jousts, the Grizzled Gnome spins in the air
and leaps off walls a la Yoda in his fight with Count Dooku
from "Episode II."

177 GRIZZLED GNOME 177
<jousting and leaping efforts> I
beat you at shuffleboard. Now
hand over your toupee!

178 OLD SPUD 178
<jousting efforts> I told you-this
is my real hair. MY REAL HAIR!

They lock shuffleboard sticks, coming face-to-face.

179 OLD SPUD (CONT'D) 179
(steely)
And if you strike me down, I only
become stronger. <kung fu noises>

As the jousting continues, we PAN BACK TO Trixie -- her hip
to the far right -- who begins walking in awkward circles.

180 JAKE 180
Oookay. You guys work out your
issues and I'll see ya tonight!

CUT TO:

INT. PENTHOUSE - NIGHT

Jake's apartment is a wonderland of "Shake Your Booty" Party machines, (think: "Dance, Dance, Revolution") a trampoline, huge plasma TVs showing HIP-HOP VIDEOS, and a soda fountain behind a counter.

*
*

Jake speaks to the Bell Boy.

181 JAKE 181
Remember, keep the sodas flowing,
and nobody's sundaes are allowed to
stay half full.

Just then Jake's cell RINGS. He looks at the phone and sees that it's Gramps calling. Jake looks torn for a moment. Then-

CLOSE ON PHONE - Jake hits the 'ignore' button.

182 JAKE (CONT'D) 182
(to himself)
Nothing that can't wait 'til
tomorrow, right?

CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - NIGHT - SAME

DOWNSHOT - on Grandpa Dragon, who dodges left and right, as mighty Avemetrus tentacles SLAM into the street pavement, narrowly missing him.

183 AVEMETRUS 183
<enraged squeals and grunts>

184 GRANDPA 184
<dodging noises> Why isn't he
answering?

INCLUDE FU DOG - on the sidewalk, cell phone cradled on his shoulder. We hear FILTERED ringing, then--

185 JAKE (FILTERED V.O.) 185
Sorry you can't reach me, but
please don't preach me. Be brief
after the beep. Holla!

186 FU DOG 186
Must be screening his calls.
(then) What, he turns twenty-one
and suddenly he's too good to
answer his-- <a-goo!>

Fu Dog ducks as an AVEMETRUS TENTACLE swings over him, knocking out an adjacent lightpost with a SMASH!

Grandpa continues on the defensive against the creature.

187 GRANDPA 187
We need Jake. I can not fight this
thing alone-- (then) AIYA!!

Grandpa looks up in horror as--

POV SHOT - a huge tentacle swings at us, blacking out FRAME.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTHOUSE - SAME

Jake's phone RINGS . SMASH OUT reveals it's ringing from the bottom of a punch bowl. MUSIC BLARES. YOUNG ADULTS dance and enjoy sundaes.

JAKE - looks up from the CUTE GIRL he's talking to, to see--

Old Trixie and Spud. Trixie is still stuck with her hip cranked to the right, but she's got a WALKER now (with tennis balls attached to its feet).

188 JAKE 188
You guys made it. Awesome!

Spud lifts his shirt, revealing his snack mix-filled folds.

189 OLD SPUD 189
Snack mix?

Cute Girl clutches her mouth and runs O.S.

As Spud and Trixie shrug, there's a KNOCK at the door.

NEW ANGLE - as Jake swings the door open.

190 JAKE 190
Yo, welcome to my totally fun...

REVEAL - The same Police Man who gave him a ticket earlier.

191 JAKE (CONT'D) 191
...und-raiser for the Policemen's
Ball.

192 POLICE MAN 192
The neighbors are complaining about
the noise.
(MORE)

POLICE MAN(CONT'D)

If you don't clear everybody outta
here immediately, I'm citing you
for disorderly conduct.

193 JAKE 193
Disorderly-what-now? Yo, I'm just
a kid.

194 POLICE MAN 194
Nice try. Now break this party up,
or I'm taking you into the station.

195 JAKE 195
What? But--

ON SODA FOUNTAIN BAR - as the crazed Grizzled Gnome hops up
on the counter, spraying the high pressure fountains like
pistols.

196 GRIZZLED GNOME 196
You can't escape me, Leroy!
Yaaaaahhh!

197 PARTYGOERS 197
<screams!>

The policeman, doused with soda, whips out his handcuffs as
mayhem erupts and soda sprays everywhere.

198 POLICE MAN 198
That's it. You're comin' with me.

199 JAKE 199
No, wait. I--

200 OLD TRIxie (O.S.) 200
Ahhhhhh!

Jake turns around to see Trixie. She's fallen on a "Shake
Your Booty" dance pad. And she can't get up.

*
*

201 OLD SPUD 201
Trixie tried to shakey-shakey, but
I think she breaky-breaky. <yelp!>

Old Spud cowers behind Jake as the Gnome tries to come after
him, spraying soda everywhere (but mostly on Jake.)

Jake looks around helplessly as he's engulfed by the mayhem.

202 GRIZZLED GNOME/OLD SPUD/OLD 202
TRIXIE/POLICE MAN

Move it, boy! You can't hide Leroy
from me!/Jake, save me!/Jakey, turn
me back, I can't feel my anything!/
You have the right to remain
silent...

Jake backs away, completely overwhelmed.

203 JAKE 203
Okay, everybody chill. I'll fix
things. I'll just... I, uh...

At a loss, Jake quickly ducks into the crowd and out a
window.

EXT. PENTHOUSE FIRE ESCAPE - NIGHT

Jake sits on the fire escape, catching his breath as a
MESSENGER FAIRY flutters up to him.

204 JAKE 204
Man, I'm starting to think this
grown-up stuff ain't all it's
cracked up to be.

205 MESSENGER FAIRY 205
Tell me about it. I wanted to be a
sitcom actor, but thanks to reality
TV, I'm stuck as a stinkin'
messenger fairy. (then) Oh, yeah.
You have a message. Fu Dog says:
(reads)
"Kid, get to Grandpa's shop,
pronto. A-goo goo-goo."

Off of Jake's concerned look, we--

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - NIGHT

Fu Dog (looking no different than usual) greets Jake at the
door.

206 FU DOG 206
Kid! It's terrible. I was hit by
the Avemetrus over in the warehouse
district.

207 JAKE 207
You were?

208 FU DOG 208
What? You can't see all the extra
wrinkles? But that's not the worst
of it.

Fu Dog leads Jake into--

THE BACK ROOM

Gramps lies on the sofa, looking EXTREMELY WEAK.

209 JAKE 209
Gramps!

210 FU DOG 210
He put up a good fight but... I
don't think he had much youth left
to spare.

211 JAKE 211
Gramps, I'm so sorry. This is all
my fault.

212 GRANDPA 212
<coughs> Do not burden yourself
with blame, young one. The hands
of fate often -- Ah, what am I
saying? Yes, it's your fault.
<coughs> Jake, you must find and
defeat the Avemetrus, otherwise--

213 FU DOG 213
--the old man's on a bullet train
to bye-bye-ville.

Off of Jake's concerned expression, we--

FADE OUT.

END ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. LONG HOUSE - HALEY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Haley and her dolls sit around the tea table.

214 HALEY 214
Another scone for you, Princess
Fair-Hair?

A KNOCK COMES on the window. It's DRAGON JAKE, (he's a slightly older, perhaps larger dragon?) wearing an urgent expression.

215 JAKE 215
Haley. I need your help.

216 HALEY 216
Forget it, Jake. I am not flossing
your back scales agai-- (realizing)
Wait. Why are you still big?

217 JAKE 217
Listen, I need you to help me catch
something. I need your youth.

CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE DISTRICT - NIGHT

Haley walks alone through the dark, deserted street.

218 HALEY 218
I'm sooo young. And sooo
defenseless. I wonder what's
around this dark corner?

Haley rounds the corner. Nothing. She looks up.

219 HALEY (CONT'D) 219
Jake, if the Avemetrus were
anywhere around here, it would've
come after my wide-eyed, fresh-
faced, cupie-doll cuteness hours
ago.

REVEAL DRAGON JAKE - hovering above her in the shadows, keeping look out.

220 JAKE 220
You got a better idea? 'Cause
Gramps is running out of time, and
unless we destroy the Avemetrus --

221 AVEMETRUS 221
 <frightening attack screech!>

The Avemetrus SPRINGS out of the shadows lunging for Haley.

222 HALEY 222
 Dragon up!

Haley DRAGONS UP in a swirl of Magical FX. She flies out of the Avemetrus' grasp.

Dragon Jake swoops into frame.

223 JAKE 223
 Well, look who slithered in. You
 took something from the people I
 care about, and guess what -- I'm
 taking it back. <hi-ya!>

Jake and Haley go in for the attack, blasting fireballs etc, but are quickly put on the defensive, dodging tentacle swipes of destruction.

224 JAKE/HALEY 224
 <various battle efforts>

HALEY - is grabbed by a tentacle and thrown to the ground.

225 HALEY 225
 Whoaaa! <impact>

JAKE - looks on, horrified.

226 JAKE 226
 Haley!

Haley rolls left, then right, as tentacles SLAM to the concrete on either side of her. As a tentacle -- suction at the ready -- is about to fasten itself on her--

Jake swoops in and scoops her out of the way, only to be struck, mid-air, by another tentacle. They fly through the air, CRASHING through a metal loading dock door...

227 JAKE/HALEY 227
 Whooooaah--

INT. DARK WAREHOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

...and into a pile of something soft, breaking their fall.

228 JAKE/HALEY 228
 <oof!>

They check to make sure they're okay. They are.

Jake looks around, realizing--

WIDE SHOT - They're in a TOY WAREHOUSE and have landed on a pile of stuffed animals. Trampolines, standing video games, etc.

The Avemetrus CRASHES through the wall and looms over Jake and Haley, his menacing tentacles slowly reaching for them.

229 HALEY 229
(to Avemetrus)
Now I'm mad, you big squidiot. How
would you like it if someone
suctioned the youth out of you?

This gives Jake an idea.

230 JAKE 230
Suction the youth out of him...
(lightbulb)
That's it! Haley, follow my lead.

A tentacle SMASHES down, and Jake and Haley leap into the air at the last moment.

JAKE - grabs a nearby T-SHIRT LAUNCHER, and tosses it to Haley, who begins firing it repeatedly at the creature's face.

231 AVEMETRUS 231
<angry screech>

It stumbles backwards, tumbling into a bank of standing video games. With its face pressed against one--

JAKE - turns on a breaker switch, causing--

THE VIDEO GAMES to come to life, filling the warehouse with loud BLIPS, BEEPS, SYNTHESIZED MUSIC, etc.

The creature recoils, and flails about, temporarily disoriented.

232 AVEMETRUS (CONT'D) 232
<disoriented screech>

Jake turns to Haley.

233 JAKE 233
Haley! The trampoline!

They simultaneously jump onto a trampoline, springing upward--
--and onto the creature's back.

As two tentacles plummet towards them, they duck out of the way, causing the confused Avemetrus to suction onto itself. As the suction cup emits a MAGICAL GLOW--

The Avemetrus youthens... then ages, and youthens, and ages... faster and faster the process goes.

234 AVEMETRUS 234
<various screeches>

THE AVEMETRUS - finally EXPLODES!

Jake and Haley dodge the flying guts as they turn human. Jake, in a swirl of FX, transformeds back into his normal fourteen-year-old self.

235 HALEY 235
Wow. That was actually kinda fun.
(pulls a piece of guts
from her hair)
Except for the guts part.

Jake smiles, looking down at himself. He suddenly looks very kid-like in his now-oversized adult clothes.

236 JAKE 236
Yeah. It's never felt so good to
be a kid.

CUT TO:

INT. PENTHOUSE - SAME

PAN from a helpless Old Trixie still lying on the "Shake Your Booty" dance pad to a frightened Old Spud also on the floor, with the Grizzled Gnome standing over him, wielding the soda nozzles like weapons. *

237 GRIZZLED GNOME 237
Now, before I relieve you of your
teeth, your hearing, and your hair,
and last words?

In a MAGICAL SWIRL of FX, Spud and Trixie suddenly revert back to their younger selves. Suddenly rejuvenated, Spud springs to his feet.

238 SPUD 238
Yeah.

In a deft move, Spud grabs the fountain nozzles from the Gnome and turns them on him.

239 SPUD (CONT'D) 239
Hope you're thirsty. YAAAAAH!

As Spud chases the frightened gnome O.S., spraying him with soda, Trixie gets to her feet and bounces up on the couch, ecstatic.

240 TRIxie 240
Yeah, baby! We are back!

CUT TO:

INT. GRANDPA'S SHOP - SAME

A worried Fu Dog pats down Grandpa's forehead with a wet cloth. In a SWIRL OF FX, Grandpa suddenly returns to normal, coming to.

241 GRANDPA 241
Fu Dog? What are you doing?
There's a vicious creature on the
loose and you're here playing
nursemaid?!

Fu Dog smiles.

242 FU DOG 242
Good job, kid. Good job.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. JAKE'S SCHOOL - DAY

Trixie and Spud walk down the sidewalk, as Jake catches up to them.

243 JAKE 243
Hey, guys. Wait up.

They give him a look. He's dead on his feet.

244 SPUD 244
Jake? Dude, you look worse than we
did when we were eighty.

245 JAKE 245
I took a night job stocking shelves
to pay off my credit cards.

Spud and Trixie are genuinely impressed.

246 TRIXIE 246
Wow. Look who's finally sounding
like an adult.

247 JAKE 247
Yeah. The whole "looking twenty-
one" thing came easy, but the
"being mature enough to handle it"
part? Not so much.
(then)
Sorry for being such a jerk.

248	TRIXIE/SPUD	248
It's cool. / No worries.		

Just then, the three are splashed by a passing car.

249 SPUD 249
But speaking of jerks...

250 TRIXIE 250
And immaturity...

REVEAL - Brad, in three-point seatbelt, driving down the street.

251 BRAD 251
Whoooo! Check me out! Being old
rocks! Rooocks!

Brad peels off, off screen. We hear a CRASH, then a HUBCAP rolls into frame at their feet.

252 BRAD (O.S.) (CONT'D) 252
Aw, man.

Trixie, Spud and Jake exchange an amused glance.

253 JAKE 253
Know what, guys? Being fourteen
rocks just fine.

FADE OUT:

THE END